SUSPECTED MRS. FLEMING.

STEPFATHEI BLISS TESTIFIES AT THE AURDER TRIAL

He Reluctantly Admits that on the Day of the Funeral He Accused Her of Poison-ing Her Mother - A Day Tedious at the Reginning, but Thrilling at the End.

It was like the first warm days of spring in a schoolroom yesterday during all the hours but one of the sessions of the court before which Mrs. Fleming is being tried for the murder of her mother. Every one was half asleep except the school teacher and the boy who was reciting his lessons. The drone of the recitation had that monotonous, far away, somnolent sound which somehow suggests those last plaguey days when every boy knows that the river is warm enough for swimming, that there are shady corners of the orchard, and that the baseball common is vacant, and awaits the glorious days of liberty when his nine will battle with the nine from the other school.

The teacher was the Recorder and the boy with the long recitation was Mr. Miller, and in-deed he did have a dreadful amount of read to do about corner lots and partition sales a last will and testament and proceedings in receivership and goodness knows what else, This kept up from half-past 10 in the morning until 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when the sud-denness and extent of the change which came over the spirit and the dreams of those who rere compelled to remain reminded one of the hour when the last day of the long term was over and happy vacation had begun. The comparison can go no further; there was nothing vacationlike in the proceedings between 4 and 5 o'clock; there was noth-ing of happy childhood's games in that harsh trial between mature intellects, which resulted in Mr. McIntyre dragging from an unwilling witness testimony of such revolting family relations that they could only be hinted at in print, and then the testimony which, if Mrs. Fleming is convicted, will be recalled by all who heard the evidence from first to last as having had a tremendous effect upon the jury.

BLISS'S UNWHOLESOME STORY. The day's witness was H. H. Bliss, husband of the deceased Evelina M. Bliss and stepfather of the defendant. He is the father of Florence Bliss, the young woman who is the defendant's constant companion in court. Yet during the many hours this witness was on the stand, giving at the last testimony that made an uncon cerned listener shudder at the picture it suggested of a family life in a Christian community, this daughter and stendaughter continued to play their part. Or, is it a part? Can it be possible that two women could contrive and agree to maintain the demeanor which characterizes them in court? It seemed to THE SUN reporter. as he observed them, that after all, those two women were acting their natural selves.

The father of one and the stepfather of the other told as he was forced to tell by Mr Mc-Intyre, of the family bickerings and fightings of twenty years; of an unmarried daughter with children, and at last, after nearly a quarter hour of evasion, told how on the morning of the funeral of his wife, before there had been any indictment or even arrest, he had asked one of those two women in front of him if she had

poisoned her mother.
"Why did you ask her?" said Mr. McIntyre. It was his last question, and it was delivered as a puglist delivers a blow which he knows will end the fight. "Because I wanted to know," replied the witness. Mr. McIntyre, with a smile satisfaction, commented only, "That is all."

The two women, witnesses of such a scene, were smiling and chatting. Could that have been acting? A much more reasonable explanation is that the women were showing just the amount and character of emotion they felt. To suppose they felt as women of ordinary temeraments, possessed of the ordinary degree of conscience or consciousness, and yet acted as they did, would be to attribute to them the art of dissimulation possessed by a Bernhardt or a

The kind of a woman the evidence and her own demeanor shows Mrs. Fleming to be, entirely apart from any question of her guilt or innocence of the charge against her, is not the kind of a weman one would expect to engage the admiring attention of other women. Yet yesterday a woman, well dressed, on some presence worked her way past the door-keeper and came to the, rail seeking admission to the enclosure where Mrs. Fleming sits. The gatekeeper refused her admission. She created a slight disturbance, and the Captain of the court sqad hurried there.

"I want," said 'she, "to present these flowers to Mrs. Fleming," The Captain told her that she could not do so; she must take a seat on the benches. She persisted, so that a noisy scene was threatened, whereupon the Captain told her to take the seat on the back row of benches until he could arrange the matter. He went to the Recorder, explained the situation in a whisper, and the Recorder directed him to put the nnocence of the charge against her, is not the

per, and the Recorder directed him to put the moman and the flowers out of the room. This the Captain did, the woman protesting indignantly against being deprived of the privilege of showing her admiration for the defendant by presenting her with the bunch of flowers.

Mr. Bliss is a stout but annemic-looking elderly man with a stubby gray moustache, and his aparse gray hair clipped down until the scalp shows pink beneath it. For many hours he must have wondered what he was there for. A question or two about his having married the per, and the Recorder directed him to put th shows pink beneath it. For many hours he must have wondered what he was there for. A question or two about his having married the widow of Kobert Swift Livingston, who inherited property from her first husband, brought out an effort to introduce the will whereby that inheritance was devised. Then the lawyers took the case. The defence, of course, objected to the introduction of the will. The prosecution based their argument for its admission upon the ground that the will of Robert Swift Livingston left a sum of money which the defendant should have upon her mother's death. Her mother was the only person between her and the enjoyment of the possession of \$85,000 in cash. There was a motive for the crime charged. The defence seemed to think that the proffer of the people involved a construction of the will by the Court, and thereupon made arguments which possibly delighted all the legal minds, but which sent most of the others into dreamland. They got so far away from the question at issue that Mr. Nathan usually referred to the defendant as the petitioner, and no one corrected him. Exactly an hour and half was consumed in this legal discussion, then the will was admitted as evidence—you would have thought from the discussion that it was being admitted in probate—and exactly twenty-four minutes more were consumed by Mr. Miller in reading the will. Then a fact or two was produced.

FACTS AT LAST.

O —How many children had the widow of

FACTS AT LAST.

Q.—How many children had the widow of obert Swift Livingston when you married her? .—One. Q.—What was her name? A.—Mary Alice Al-Months and only one child? A.—Only one that I know of, Q.—That one is the defendant at the bar? A.

Q.—She had only one child? A.—Only one that I know of, Q.—That one is the defendant at the bar? A.—Yes.
Q.—Your wife became guardian for this defendant under the will of Robert Swift Livingsion? A.—I believe so.
This ended the fact rathering for some time. The defence had Mr. Bliss step aside until a clerk from the Surrogate's Court identified another document relating to the letters of guardianship or something like that. The lawvers had another happy time over this, and talked and talked until at last the paper was admitted in evidence and Mr. Miller made another recitation; that is, he read another paper. Mr. Brooke insisted upon these readings. There did not seem to be any other reason. Then Mr. Bliss returned to the stand, and there was an attempt, with only partial success, to introduce another small collection of facts. Mr. Miller inquired as to the amount of money Mrs. Biles received as guardian of the defendant. He said he wanted to prove that that money was a cause of constant dissension and quarrelling between Mrs. Biles and Mrs. Fleming. The witness could not say how much money had been received in that way, as the books he had kept the accounts in want into the hands of Mrs. Biliss's assignee.

the accounts in went into the hands of Mrs. Bilas's assignee.

Here was another chance for papers and talk. Apparently overything that had ever been filed in any court relating to the assignment of Mrs. Biles was offered in ovidence and fought over and admitted and read by Mr. Miller. Then the witness said that his wife received a griss amount as here share of the Livingsto partition sale, but that the share of Mrs. Fleming was deposited with the City Chamberlain. Promptly the City Chamberlain was out on the stand and Mr. Miller was soon in possession of another into of decuments relating to petitions for partition sale and other equality enticing subjects. Not only that, but he read them. He stood before that jury and mercilessly read for an hour at a time, while the jurors fanned themselves to keep awake.

Finally all the papers had been introduced and read, and then Mr. Miller undertook to bring out whatever other facts the winess was subponned to testify to. What these were was not apparent for some time. Mr. Miller has an unaparent for some time. Mr. Miller has a unaparent for some time. Mr. Miller has distributed in getting the witness to tell what the defendant's name is now. He made some inquiries about the suit of the demande some inquiries about the suit of the demander of the manual some inquiries about the suit of the demander of the creamstances of the matter of the form of the form of the premises. Creaker having been off duty on the evening in question. It was deutled to refer the matter to the altorney for the defendant for his opinion on the question of jurisdiction. MR. MILLER'S MANNER OF EXAMINATION.

that she is, therefore, still possessed of the name Mary Alice Almont Livingston, and no other. This name he desired to fasten upon the de-fendant in order that she might be identified as the person of that name mentioned some thou-sands of times in the many papers read by Mr.

Miller.

The witness told of the roamings of his family, including Mrs. Bliss and the defendant, from here to Tom's River and from there to Yom's River and from there to Yom's River and from there to various flats and apartments in Harlem. Finally he got them located as they were at the time of the death of Mrs. Bliss, the latter in the St. Nicholas avenue flat and the witness, the defendant, and her three children at the Colonial Hotel.

defendant, and her three children ontal liotel.
Q. Did you ever see Mrs. Hilss and Mrs. Fleming together in any of these places? A. Yes.
Q. Where? A. In defendant's apartments.
Q. When did you see them begether last?
A. On Wednesday before Mrs. Hilss died.
Q. Where? A. In Mrs. Fleming's apartments.

A.—On Wedresday before Mrs. Hims died.
Q.—Where? A.—In Mrs. Finning's apartments.
Q.—Had you any conversation then with Mrs.
Bliss? A.—I always had when she was around.
Q.—In consequence of what she said did you say anything to this defendant?

Here Mr. Miller struck a snag which finally wrecked him. Try as he would he failed to frame his questions so as to overcome Mr. Hrooke's objections. He asked the witness to recall "a violent quarrel between defendant and Mrs. Bliss." "to recall a row about Ferdinand Wilckes," "about the child the defendant was then carrying." Mr. Hrooke kept up such a din and confroion of objections that it is doubtful if Mr. filler would have understood if at any time, he Court had ruled that his questions were according to the rules of evidence. Finally the Court took the examination out of Mr. Miller's hands to ask one question as a starting point.

Q. (By the Court)—On the night to which you have referred did Mrs. Bliss and Mrs. Fleming have a quarrel in your hearing? A.—Yes, they did quarrel.

Q. (By Mr. Miller)—Did not your wife say to

dil quarrel.
Q. (By Mr. Miller) - Did not your wife say to
this defendant "You are pregnant?" and did Alica derendant "You are pregnant?" and did Alica deny it?

Mr. Brooke was rowing again and kept up a perject artillery of objections, which drowned all other sounds for many minutes, and which for once had the refreshing effect of arousing Mr. Miller, for he said with considerable ant-mation to the witness: "Do you mean to say..." but he subsided when the witness said with equal animation: "I mean to say I have no recollection." no recollection."

Q.—Did Mrs. Bliss come to you that night and say something? A.—Nothing more than she did always. It was the same thing for fifteen years.

MR. M'INTYRE JUMPS IN.

Mr. McIntyre rose and motioned to Mr. Miller to sit down, and the latter did sit down. Observing this, Mr. Brooke made an objection to Mr. McIntyre taking up the examination. He invoked a rule of the Supreme Court that only one lawyer on a side was permitted to examine a witness. The Recorder said that it was within the discretion of the Court, inasmuch as it was evident by his manner and answers that the witness was adverse to the side which had called him; and therefore he should permit Mr. McIntyre to examine. Mr. Brooke took an exception to everything, and then Mr. McIntyre proceeded, and before he had proceeded far he was giving an exhibition of as clever work in dealing with an afverse witness as has been seen in the criminal courts for many a year. Of course his examination was frequently and violently interrupted by Mr. Brooke. Every time, indeed, that Mr. Brooke wanted to give the witness time to answer he threw in an objection. Mr. Mcintyre fairly squared off at the witness as he began in his sharp incisive tones: MR. M'INTYRE JUMPS IN. squared off at the witness as at sharp include tones:
Q.—Now, then, you came to the District Attorney's office? A.—Yes.
Q.—And you there made a statement to Mr.
Miller? A.—Yes.

Miller? A.—Yes,
Q.—And you remember that the statement you made was reduced to writing? A.—Yes,
Q.—Very well. Now, three nights before the death of Mrs. Bliss you saw her and Mrs. Fleming in conversation? A.—Yes,
Q.—What was the subject of their conversation? A.—I don't recollect.
Q.—Do you recollect Ferdinand Wilckes? A.—Yes,
Q.—Ham bere here.

-1 cs.
Q.—How long have you known him? A.—1
An'tsay.
Q.—Can you say if it was one day, two days, or Q.—Can you say if it was one day, two days, or several years? A.—Several years.
Q.—Now, please don't quibble and we will save time. Did you ever see Ferdinand Wilckes in the company of defendant? A.—At my house, Q.—Frequently? A.—Yes, in the house, Q.—On the night you have referred to, several nights before Mrs. Hiss's death, do you remember hearing Mrs. Bliss saying to the defendant, "I believe you are in a delicate condition, and the child you will give birth to is Ferdinand Wilckes's?" A.—I don't remember.
Q.—When did your memory fail? A.—In the last six months.

last six months.

Q. -What caused its failure? A. Age.
Mr. Brooke-I call your Honor's attention to
the fact that this is a witness for the prosecu-

lon. Mr. McIntyre-Yes, he is a witness for the MOTHER AND DAUGHTER QUARRELLING.

Q.—Now give me your best recollection of the conversation you heard that night between your vife and this defendant? A.—Ob, it was the arm thin. conversation you heard that night between your wife and this defendant? A.—Oh, it was the same thing.

Q.—What same thing? A.—Picking and quarrelling all the time.

Q.—Picking and quarrelling all the time? A.—

Q.—Picking and quarreiling all the time? A.—Yes, for twenty years.
Mr. Brooke moved to strike all this out, but the motion was denied. Mr. McIntyre's manner had had the effect of shaking all of the reserve out of the witness, and he was answering now so well for the prosecution that Mr. Brooke kept on his feet for some time and until the witness had recovered his caution.
Q.—Do you remember an occasion before the call you have referred to when there was another quarrel? A.—I don't charge my memory; I disremember.

remember.

Do you remember saying to your wife in presence of the defendant: "For some time research to the contract of the co past I have had fears for your safety and I cau-tion you about taking anything which Alice sends you to eat?" A. -I don't remember. you swear that you didn't say that to

Q. Will you swear that you didn't say that to Mrs. Illiss? A.—No. Q.—Where did your wife sleep Tuesday night prior to her death? A.—In Alice's room. Q.—See if you remember this. Did your wife say to your daughter that night: "For God's sake let me alone: don't bother me any more?" A.—I don't remember.
Q.—Bo you remember going to Mr. Miller's office? A.—Yes.
Q.—Remember making a statement? A.—Yes.
Q.—Do you remember it was taken down in writing? A.—Yes.
Q.—Do you remember what you said in that statement? A.—No.
Q.—What was your wife's name? A.—Evclina.

Q.—What was you remember. When was jour daughter infermed of her mother's death?
A.—I informed ber at 4 o'clock in the morning.
Q.—Where was she? A.—In bed.
Q.—Did she get up at once? A. Yes.
Q.—Don't you rocall your statement? A.—Yes.

Yes.

Q.—Then did you not have to importune your daughter to get up and she would not? A. daughter to get up and she would not? A.—No: she got up.
Q.—Was all that you said to Mr. Miller in that statement troe or untrue? (Objection. Objection sustained.)
Q.—Where did you see defendant next? A.—That evening at the Colonial.
Q.—And next? A.—Sunday morning.
Q.—Talk with her? A.—Yes.
Q.—What did you say? A.—I can't remember.

Mr. McIntyre jumped at the witness with his next question, Q.—Did you not say to her, "Alice, is this your work?"

Mr. Brooke was on his feet shouting, but Mr. McIntyre can shout too. He was near the witness and heard his excited answer, which was "Not then," and above all the shouting of Mr. Brooke he fired the next question: "Not then; when?"

when?"
Mr. Brooke was in a towering rage now. He could not control the witness, who answered: "It was on the morning of the funeral."
A.—On the morning of the funeral you said to her: "Alice, is this your work?" A.—No, sir.
Q.—What then? A.—I said to Alice on the morning of the funeral, "Did you poison your mother?"
Q.—Why did you say that to your daughter?
A.—Because I wanted to know.
Mr. McIntyre—That is all. The defence may inquire. Inquire.
But the defence did not want to inquire. It was 5 o'clock, but the Court said significantly:
I think the cross-examination of this witness should proceed without an interruption."

Mr. Brooke said he wanted to consult the ste-nographer's notes before he began his cross-ex-amination. The Recorder said that was not sufficient reason, and ordered the cross-exam-ination to proceed. Mr. Brooke tried once too often to bluff the Recorder. He said in indig-nant tones: "I decline to proceed." The Recorder-Very well. Witness, you are dismissed. The bluff had not worked, and Mr. Brooke, The bian had not worked, and Mr. Procke, who can make a very pretty apology when one is needed, made one then; assured the Recorder of his distinguished consideration, asked for an adjournment on account of the hour, and the Recorder accepted the apology, and as an evidence of good faith ordered the adjournment will the morning.

CHIEF CROKER'S ACCUSERS.

diction to the Matter. The Fire Commissioners resterday concluded the investigation of the methods pursued by Edward O'Meagher Condon, superintendent of repairs to buildings for the Fire Department, in awarding contracts, and Commissioner Shef-

HOW KATIE PLAYED HOUSE.

THE BRIEF BUT GLORIOUS LARK OF A SMALL BROOKLYN GIRL.

She Found the One Opportunity of Her Life is the Unoccupied House of William F. Merrall and Enjoyed Three Uninterrupted Days Before the Police Came.

In all her life little Katie Brennen bad never had adequate opportunity to play house. Her own home in the ceilar of all Columbia place, Brooklyn, offered no facilities, cartainly, for play of any kind. What time Katie spent there was fully occupied in scrubbing the floor, helping cook the meals, cleaning up-that drealful process which has thousands of beginnings but no ending-and minding the baby, so she took to playing trunnt when Mrs. Brennan sent her on errands, and finally to stealing things by way of making life more livable, so that in the end she was arrested and sent to St. Dominick's Home, one of those institutions where bad little girls are thrown in with scores of other bad little girls to the end that all my become good little girls, which is a peculiar hing when you come to think of it. Life at St. Dominick's didn't suit Katle at all. One day she fell out of a window and was never heard of afterward. It was an outside window, by the way, and Katie, if she didn't land on her feet, at least must have got to them very quickly, for there was nothing there when they came to look for her mangled remains. Thus it happened that at 9 years of age Katle found herself a fugitive from the Brooklyn police, and in her wanderings fell upon he golden opportunity, and played house in such magnificent dimensions that, though she should spend her years from now until her majority pent in some institution—which seems extreme-

st her imprisenment, ; For some time after her escape from St. Dom inick's, Katie kept pretty quiet, fearing that the police would catch her again. But she wasn't particularly popular at home, having imbibed, with her lawless spirit, a disinclination for work, wherefore she found it advisable to keep out of her mother's reach as much as possible Being somewhat of an aristocrat in her tastes. she took to wandering about the Heights, and in a spirit of adventure one day broke into the old Pierrepont mansion at the foot of Remsen street, which she found on the whole too gloomy. After wandering about its lofty ceilinged rooms for a time, she went away taking bunch of keys which she found there, because she thought they might prove useful later. Desire for further explorations was strong within her, and she found her opportunity at 127 Hicks street, where the big brown-stone house owned by Mr. William F. Merrall of the firm of Acker, Merrall & Condit was boarded up in a manner to tell the most careless observer that it was unoccupied. As a matter of fact, the Merrails are now in California. Katle hasn't the pleasure of Mr. Merrail's acquaintance, but she liked his house at first sight. It seemed to her that the basement door should open to some of the keys on the bunch she had taken from the Pierrepoint house. Patiently she tried them one after another. All failed of the desired result. As she turned away in disappointment, a small window commended itself to her favorable notice. To crack the glass, slip the catch, and climb in should, she reckoned, be a matter of little difficulty. Nevertheless she didn't attempt it right away. Instead she went nome and sought out a chum of hers, Alfred Frazee, aged 10 years. server that it was unoccupied. As a matter

aged 10 years. "Hullo, Fraz." was her greeting. "Hullo, Fraz." was her greeting. "Hullo yourself." responded her friend. "I seen a op here haffanour ago. Yer'd better skin out."
I don't have to skin out," said Katle with a
loftr air. "I got a house of my own to go to."
"Huh." replied Alfred with a scernful con-

ciseness.

If you don't believe it," continued Katie, with a note of wrath in her voice, "you just come with me an I'll show you."

"Poll's house, I s'prese," observed the superior Alfred, but he condescended to say that maybe he'd go some time.
"What's the matter with to morrow?" asked Katle. "Sunday school p'rade, 'n I get a putty-blower."

'You'll get pulled in. They's goin' to be "You'll get pulled in. They's goin' to be cons on every corner."

This was distinctly a work of the imagination on Katle's part, but she was easer for companionship in her explorations, and so cunningly did she throw out hints and suggestions of the wonders to be seen in her house that her chum finally consented, though with reluctance, to forego the pleasure to be derived from shooting purty balls at the Sunday school children on parade, and agreed to go with her at the time mentioned. On Friday, therefore, they went to the highouse, where Katle broke open the window and let her companion and herself in. Experience having taught Katle caution, she first went through the house to make certain that it was empty. Having assured herself that nobedy was there to interfere with her occurancy, she preceded to make herrelf quite at home. To her taste for the magnificent the big parlor appealed most strongly. "This'll be my home," she informed her most strongly.
"This'll be my home," she informed her

"They ain't no bell outside," objected he af-ter an investigation in the region of the parior door.

boys are."
"Say, Katle," said the boy who had made a
discovery. "what's all the chairs got overcoats

"I keep 'em that way," she explained grand"I keep 'em that way," she explained grandy, 'because they cost a thousan 'dollars apiece
an' I don't want dust on 'em. I clean 'em off
every day an' then put coats on 'em."

"I'm goin 'to take 'em off," announced Alfred, and he did, being somewhat awestruck
by the splendor displayed.

Next a very hig "avercoat" in the corner attracted his attention, and he pulled that away,
revealing a tail piece of furniture of polished
wood.

Next a very big "overcont" in the corner attracted his attention, and he pulled that away, revealing a tail piece of furniture of polished wood.

"Wot's that bex fer?" he inquired.

"Maylos it's got things to cat in it," suggested Katle, who was beginning to feel a craving for something in that line. "Here's the place it opens. Oh, look! I know what it is. It's apy anner."

Down she sat upon the plane seat and began banging on the keys while Alfred performed extravagant dances around the floor. Then they changed places, and in the excitement of this new pleasure the demands of appetite were for the time forgotten. The boy was first to feel the panes, and anneanced that he was going home to get something to cat, a declaration which brought forth contemptors remonstrances from his companion. Didn't he suppose there was lots to eat there, she asked, more than he could ever get at home. So they foraged, and found some canned goesle and preserves. Warm tomatoes suggested themselves to the girl as a good basis for a dinner, and she made a fire in the grate which wasn't a brilliant success because the flue didn't draw. However, it served to warm the tomatoes, which was the main point, and a little simoke in the room didn't matter to them. Dinner was eaten on the table, spread with a 575 alls early which suffered somewhat from Alfred's using it as a medium wherewith to remove the surplus jam from his hands, while Katle, with a finer sense of the proprieties, carefully licked her flingers before wighing them on the carpet. After dinner there was more music on the "py-anner." followed by a thorough exploration of the premises. When it began to get dark both children concluded that they would be better off at their old home than their new one, so they went back to 60 Columbia place, having agreed to repeat their fridie next day.

Saturday found them back there again, and there was more music and toxide Katle in there to dinner, whereby another table spread was wreckel. Pride in their discovery drave them to the necessity

"Let's give a party," said Katie, "and invite Petey Slavin."
Accordingly Petey, who is 9 years old, was bidden for Sunday and came. Also he ate as much jam, pickles, preserves, lump sugar, channon, and mitmeg as he could crowd into himself, and washed his feast down with draughts of vanilla and maple syring with such dire effect that he suried up in the big parlor chair with his hands pressed firmly against his shirt and howied until his entertainers were fain to smother him with pilews lest he should arouse the neighborhood. Then they played tunes and same to cheer him up, which they succeeded in home after a time, for the stomach of a hyear old urchin is tougher than the fruit of the boller factory, so that he promised to come again next day and bring some friends. As it happened, the music which had charms to scothe him was heard by some propie who were massing by, and it finally came to the same of the American bistrict Telegraph Company, in whose charge the house had been left, that there was something wrong. This was not until Monday afternoon, and Special Policeman Lynch got to be house just about the time that Katle and Alfred expected Petey Slavin to arrive with his friends. As he came to the basement door Lynch heard the plann being mauled with a vigor little short of feroestity of all you of time with two youthful voices shricking:

Fras, tryin' to help me play. All you've got to do is sing."

"I'll punch yer nose fer yer," responded a boy's voice, most unchivalrously.

"Can't do it," was the prompt response.

"Ah-h-h-h, watcher givin' us?"

"You-can't-doo wil!" came the response in measured accents, and at this point the policeman stepped within the door and it alammed behind aim.

The two temporary proprietors of the house gave over their quarrel instanter.

"That's Petey," said Katie. "Now, when he comes, in you want to say 'How-dy-do?' like that." GLOOMY SCENES IN THE SUNSHINE ON THE CASINO ROOF.

ne comes, in you want to say 'now-uy-nor like that."

"Aw right," replied the boy. "An' then you ask 'em t' have some gruh."

Up went Lynch, wondering what he was going to find, and waking to the parlor door, looked in upon a peculiar scene. All the chairs in the room were set rigidly in line against the wall except four, which wore placed at a table in the centre. On this table in impressive array stood half a dozen fomato cans, two hand-some cut glass carafes, some preserve jars, a china soup tureen, and a washbowl.

On the plane near enough for convenient. garden season opens. They haunt the managers in the hope of a chance to get before the public, and they besiege them with letters as well.

some cut glass carafes, some ureserve jars, a china soup tureen, and a washbowl.

On the plane near enough for convenient, use as a sideboard, was the remainder of the refreshments. Some of the nictures had been taken down and placed in conspicuous positions on the mantel and the thore, while others, which had evidently falled to impress the givers of the feast, had been ruthlessly turned toward the wall. In the middle of this scene of luxury stood a homely, barefooted, tow-headed urchin, and an extremely pretty, blue-eyed, barefooted girl.

"How d'y' do," she said in easy, unembarrassed fashion to Lynch. "Bid Petey Invite you? What's your name:"

Lynch was too amazed to respond to this politic greeting.

"May be you're the man that used to own the house before I came," proceeded the girl, looking at him intently. "If you are, you can have it back again. I'm all through with it, only—I—we was goin to lave a party to-day. Couldn't you walt till tomorrow?"

Then Lynch explained himself, and the boy immediately began to how, but his companion rebuked him.

"Shut up," she said severely. "We ain't goin' to be killed. Anyway, we had a lot of fun."

They were taken to the rooms of the So-

"Shut up," she said severely. "We ain't goin't to be killed. Anyway, we had a lot of fun."
They were taken to the rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, where the boy told the whole story of their experiment in housekeeping. Subsequently he tried to escape, but didn't succeed. Petey Stavin was arrested later and also Mrs. Brennan, because young Frazee cald that she had received some towels stolen by Katle from the house. All were arraigned in the Adams Street Police Court yesterday morning. Nothing could be proven against Petey and Mrs. Brennan, so they were immediately discharged. The unchivalrous Alfred put forth the first piec in the history of wrongdoing. "The woman tempted me and I did eat." He didn't put it in just those words, however. This is what he said:

"She come t' me, Judge sniffles an' said she had a house more sniffles wit tings t' eat an' a py anner soles an' I cud come 'n' live there-sole and sniffles and I d' did-didn't mean ne harm, Judge-snorts of grief and terror-it was all her fault."

Here he hurst into howis, was discharged, and haled forth as a disturber of the peace and dignity of the contr. Katic, looking as innocent as a seraph and as pretty, had nothing to say, and was held as a usgrant. By the time her unwilling hosts, the Merralls, get home she will be the carefuly attended guest of some institution. Beyond some smoke grime on the celling and the ruin of the slik spread, the Merralls will find no harm resultant from her occupancy.

ant from her occupancy.

SUSPENDED THE WHOLE CLASS. Severe Punishment by the Rutgers College

Self-governing Board. New BRUNSWICK, N. J., June 9. The whole classical section of the freshman class at lintgers College "sloped" a literature examination on Friday last and went on an excursion over the trolley line to Washington Park, South River. President Scott and the instructors, who heard of the affair, were very in-dignant. They decided among themselves that this sort of thing must be punished severely. It was determined at first that the matter should be investigated by the faculty, but Dr. Scott concluded, after reflection, that he would allow the Self-governing Board, which is composed of four seniors, three juniors, two sophomores, and one freshman, to sit in the case and fix the punishment. This iscard had dealt with individual violators of college regulations before, but never with a whole

class.
Lest the Board might lack the necessary backbone. President Scott went before it to emphasize the seriousness of the offence. He was very much in carnest about the matter, and impressed the Board with the idea that no light punishment would fit the case. All yesterday afternoon and evening the Self-giverning Board struggled with the question. It happened that one of the freshmen who had "sloped" was the representative of his class in the Board, and he put up as strong an argument as he was able in defence of his classemates.

The result of the librard so the was announced given out until to-day. Then it was announced

given out until to-day. Then it was announced hat the Board recommended the suspension of that the Board recommended the suspension of the entire classical section for one week, begin-ning to morrow. This means that the class must lose all the examinations on Thursday and Friday, and also forfeit the pleasures of com-mencement week. The Board also made pro-vision that a committee should see to it that every freshman under the ban should leave town on Wednesday, immediately after the day's session of college.

The general opinion on the campus among the student body was that since it was the first offence of the freshmen the nunishment was rather severe, and the action of the Board could be explained only on the ground that President

AUSTIN CORBIN BURIED.

St. Bartholomew's Church Crowded at the Funeral Service.

At the funeral of Austin Cerbin in St. Bartholomew's Church yesterday morning every seat in the church was filled, and people crowded about the foot of the alsles and out into the vestibule. Crowds also gathered outside the church.

"Seals in the body of the church, directly back of those occupied by members of the family, were reserved for the officers and direc-tors of the various companies in which Mr. served for delegations representing the em-Banking Company, Mr. Corbin's farm at Baby-Mr. Corbin was born and where he died.

lilles of the valley, and palms. The chancel, at the foot of the steps of which the coffin rested, was filled with floral pleces. Noticeable among them was a wreath of orchids and moss roses. fully six feet in diameter, mounted upon a pedestal, the gift of the employees of the Corbin

pedestal, the gift of the employees of the Corbin Banking Company. Herides this there was a large cross of American beauty roses and white roses, sent by the engineers of the Long Island Bailroad. A large wreath from the officers of the railroad company had the word "Prestdent" in purple immortelles across the centre. A broken column of white roses was sent by the employees of Mr. Corbin's farm.

The service for the dead was read by Rishop Williams of Rhode Island, assisted by the Rev. Dr. W. R. Huntington of Grace Chursh and the Rev. Dr. R. C. Booth, assisted by the Rev. Dr. R. C. Booth, assisted by the flex, Dr. W. R. Huntington of Grace Chursh and the Rev. Dr. R. C. Booth, assisted by the flex, Dr. W. R. Huntington of Grace Chursh and the flex by the full church choir. No enlogy was pronounced. The burial was at Woodlawn.

The immediate members of the family at the funeral were Mrs. Corbin, who leaned upon the arm of her son, Austin Corbin, Jr., a student at Harvard; Mr. and Mrs. Gorbe, R. Edgel, the latter being Mr. Corbin's elder daughter, and Miss Annie Corbin. Curbie Edgeli, Mr. Corbin's grandson, who was injured in the accident that killed Mr. Corbin, was too seriously ill to attend the funeral. The pail bearers were: Cornelius Vanderbil, William E. Chandler, Sir Roderick Cameron, Gen. B. F. Tracy, Dumont Clarke, J. Rogers Maxwell, Charles M. Fratt, J. G. K. Duer, A. N. Parlin, and W. B. Kendall.

Among those present at the funeral were: Chauncey M. Depew, Alono B. Cornell, Collis

Duer, A. N. Parlin, and W. B. Kendall.

Among those present at the funeral were:
Chauncey M. Bepew, Alonco B. Cornell, Collis
P. Huntington, Russell Sage, George J. Gould,
John D. Crimmins, James H. Brealin, George
W. Quintard, Daniel Lord, William M. Laffan,
August Belmont, Affred Dicks, J. F. Borset, J.
M. Toucey, Robert W. Raiston, Henry Maxwell,
J. Rogers Maxwell, Calvin S. Brico, Daniel
Chauncey, Mayor Glesson of Long Island City,
W. Hayard Cutting, William G. Davis, Spencer
Trask, and W. W. Burant.

AMATEURS IN VAUDEVILLE.

Harmless Girls, Innocent Matrons, and Others Threaten to Go on the Stage, and If They Ever Do, O's Bear! They Do Their Acts and Their Names Are Taken The amateurs in Vandeville are always on the cokout for a possible dobut when the roof

This spring the opslaught has been partieu larly active, and yesterday Edward Corbett gathered some of the applicants on the Casino roof, where they were allowed to show what they could do. Twenty or more of them, men and women, climbed up to the garden and sat in the sun awaiting their turns. There were three or four groups of women who

had come up to try their luck and they all sat together in twos and threes. The first of them to have her innings was a girl who had written that she had "sung only at parlor parties and would like some experience in public. Mr bust measure is thirty-six inches and my figure is good in proportion,"

She proved to be a tall, black-haired girl, who scarcely looked her measure. She had made up her face with pounds of powder and paint, but had left her neck au naturel, and in the sunlight looked lemonish. An expression of fixed melancholy was settled on her face. The plane tinkled out an introduction, and she began in a thin voice, like the noise made by gas escaping, a song with a jaunty tune and slangy language. But the expression of deep-seated sorrow never left her. When she had finished the verse each of her feet was slowly lifted once or twice from

She picked her way through another verse and then backed her way off the stage. As she and then backed her way off the stage. As she disappeared one of her hands went up to her mouth, and she went through a gesture which in any other person might have been taken as a sprightly indication of farewell. But it seemed in this black-hared amateur's case like a warning against the transitory pleasures of the world. Two of the girls that followed were quiet, domestic little rabbits, far-wandered from their burrows. One of them was scarcely more than seventeen, with a prim Furitanical expression in her plump face. This did not change even when she had to do a skirt dance without any preparations in the matter of dress. She had to borrow a pale blue Mother Hubbard that had already done service for one other girl. It was short for her, and the fold of gouldeated lingerte that usually protects the skirt dancer where she most needs to be protected was lacking; so there was nothing in the circumstances to encourage a Puritanical or sty look in any one. But the girl looked that way nevertheless, and she danced to the plane as though she were treading on egg skells and afraid to put her feet down hard lest she might go through. She was not so diffident about puriting them up hard, but her expression never changed.

A comfortable, plump little woman who disappeared one of her hands went up to her

ting them up hard, but her expression never changed.

A comfortable, plump little woman who might have been sewing buttonholes or nursing a baby seemed just as out of place as the dancer had, for she bleated faintly a sentimental ballad in a voice that scarcely reached to the first row of chairs. All the time her face beamed with the possibility of every domestic and family virtue.

the first row of chairs. All the time her face beamed with the possibility of every domestic and family virtue.

"Tell those mags that if any one of 'en guys me I'll come down there and knock his eye out," introduced a young woman who looked as though the had nerve enough to carry out the threat. She sent the message out by the stage manager and then benuled into view with the utmost assurance. Neither Bennie Thornton nor lottle Gibson was ever more self-possessed or ever sang so badly.

A compositie, with a great deal of manner, offered to sing a balled or an Italian operatic selection, whitnever the manager really preferred. He took the ballad, and was glad of it, without having heard the other. It night have been longer, and couldn't have been worse.

A serious-looking woman recited a long poem, which was luckly lost to the hearing of the audience. She spoke it to herself, so there was no particular ground for complaint against her. Another girl, who spoke a comic selection that has been for twenty years a standard at sociables and school commencements, was perfectly andible, and there was considerable feeling against her in the audience.

An Irishinan who has been in this country

ble, and there was considerable feeling against her in the audience.

An Irishinan who has been in this country only two weeks asked the pianist toplay. However, asked the pianist toplay. However, the first of the same and an amazer based has ted on playing until they were driven up into the tower out of hearing. The names and addresses of the singers were exceedily taken down, but no date is announced for their appearance. Most of them seemed determined, and may be there's talent hidden away some where among them. But none of it came out vesteriay. Fastillous people who find family with the quality of wandeville shows should have gone up to the Casino roof yesterday afternoon. They would never have complained again.

PURRINES NOT IN CONTEMPT. Chancellor McGill Reverses His Own Decision in the l'amous Suit.

THUNTON, June 9. The somewhat relebrated dack-Perrine case became more involved today by a decision of Chancellor Mettill setting aside as irregular the decree he made in the case last year on the advice of Vice-Chancellor cy. One of the freshmen, who was packing | Slack of Washington to recover possession of grip, preparatory to leaving town to-mor- her two children, which her husband, Major said: misgrip, preparatory to leaving town to-more row, said:

"Why, this is an outrage! Just think, we must miss the senior ball, the fraternity banquets, and all the going-son of the week for this lark, not to speak of having to make up examinations next year, when we shall have forgoting the neverthing. I wouldn't care so much were it not that I have had to telegraph my girl friends not to come on for commentment. For of course, without me it would be dull and stupid for them here."

The out-of-town men who have been suspended are: Sanutel M. Cuddeback, Fort Jervis, George W. Ecker, Albany: Wellington P. Francisco, Caldwell, N. J.; Paul F. Girtanner, Newark; William R. Hart, Neshanic: James M. Martin, East Orange: William F. Plumley, Dayton, N. J.; Augustus H. Shearer, I biladelphia, Isaac L. Titsworth, Dunchen, and David C. Weidner, West Shokan, N. V. The friends of the suspended freshmen will be at the station to morrow to give them a send off.

of court, caused a warrant to be issued for their arrest, and awarded the custody of the children to Mrs. Slack. Litigation in Washington followed, where last week the District Court of Appeals upheld the decision of the New Jersey Court of Chancery in favor of Mrs. Slack.

The Perrines counsel lassed their claim to the possession of the children on an old English law, which permitted a husband to bequeath the custody of his children. This claim excited a great deal of comment and was discussed in Congress, with the result that an act was passed changing the law, and the act was signed two weeks ago by the President.

After the decision here against the Perrines, who are prominent members of Trenton's society, their counsel moved before the Chancelor to have the decision set aside as improvidently granted. It is usen this motion that the chancelor has written an opinion, He helds that the proceedings were irregular, and lays down the law to be that a Vice-Chancellor in this State has the nower to hear inheas corpus cases; that he can determine as to whether the persons are illegally restrained in custody, but no further.

The decree is this case having gone further, and not only determined that the children of Mrs. Slack were illegally restrained, but that they should be delivered to the custody of the mother, the decree ordering the children to be delivered in Mrs. Slack is declared illegal, as this act only can be done by the Chancellor. The Chancellor decides that his own order committing the Perrines for contempt was illegal and irrevular, and therefore void.

Col. Perrine, who has a summer residence on the followare in Pennsylvania, came to Trenton today as mon as he heard of the decision. Counsel for Mrs. Slack aunounced that they will also continue the feeds in Mrs. Slack aunounced that they will appeal the children from remaining here. The decision to day will also compile to the decision in the person as the learn of the decision, councel on the decision in the person to day will also compile to the ca

ENDEAVORER DETECTIVE BEATEN. He Had Just Given Testimony Against a Saloon Keeper,

Among the Sunday liquor cases called in the General Sessions Court at Jersey City yesterday was that of Anthony Fay, the proprietor of the Nonparell, a saloon in Newark avenue and Eric street. Among the witnesses was Otto Ritter, one of the detectives employed by the Christian one of the detectives employed by the Christian Endeavor and Epworth League societies. Fay pleaded guilty and was fined \$i7, which included costs.

When fitter left the Court House he boarded a trolley car. He was followed by four men whom he did not know. They jostled him, and when he remonstrated they assaulted him and best him severely. He escaped by jumping from the car.

Subsequently Fay, Oscar Kreiz, who is interested in the values with Fay, and Peter Lynch, the barkeeper, were arrested. As fitter was not present to identify them they were held in \$200 ball each until to-day on a charge of disorderly conduct. John Bell became security for them.

Della Keegaa Iusane.

La Gascogne.

Abano

Aban to the basement door 13 nch heart the plants being manufed with a vigor little short of ferosity on all you for tune with two youthful voices shrinking:

Case, would dance with the strawberry blonds
While the band played on.
He watted roun' the floor with the—
Here there was a thump on the floor, followed by a howl. The music ceased and in its stead a voice said:

"I'm glad you fell off. You're too fresh.

"I'm glad you fell off. You're too fresh."

Kaiser Withelms training of the Lagranger of the Union of the Cuban patriot is received from Caracas.

Kaiser Withelms training of the the authorities there in the corporation of the country one of the country was shown here by them she cares would be all off. You're too fresh.

Kaiser Withelms training of the Authorities there in the country was the country was shown here by them she cares would be a would bring Mr. Sages "pull" to bear and laye them all "freed."

GOV. MORTON'S STAFF SHOOTS. Gen. MeLewee Makes a Great Record on the Creedmoor Hanges.

CREEDMOOR, June 9.- This was practice day for the members of Gov. Morton's staff. All of them, however, did not arrive, but a sufficient number was present to make a very creditable representation. The staff were their undress uniforms, and came prepared for business. The uniforms were just the thing for rifle shooting. Each man had his trousers carefully creased, and wore a gray felt campaign hat to shade his eyes while shooting. Some of them had made other preparations for the day. Inspector-General McLewes had the elbows of his uniform coat backed up with pieces of chamols, while his shoulders showed unusual development. This however was not physical. It was good solid pads, that were designed to take up the recoil of a rifle and throw it off without injury

to the man who pulled the trigger.

Notwithstanding the pads Gen. McLewee was sore after the day at the butts. He had reason to be, for he made a record, it is claimed, that has never been equalled on the range. After qualifying at 100 yards, he qualified at every distance up to 800 yards, and was the first man to qualify as an expert so far this season. Col. Satterlee was not at all pleased at the record he made.

Col. Astor lost no time in getting to business. He spread himself out to business.

Satterlee was not at fall pleased at the record he made.

Col. Astor lost no time in getting to business. He suread himself out on an ordinary cocoa mat, and, digging his clows into the common oarth, blazed away. His score was considered a very good one, but he has done better. He left the range of an early train, having completed his score ahead of many of the others. Addition, McAlini was another to leave early. Col. Agnew went at his shooting like a veteran. After each shot he would get up, sit with his legs crossed like a tailor, and wait for some one to call out where he had hit the target. After making a builts-eve and learning of his success he said: 'I toll you so.'

Gon. Hays was another member of the staff who went at things in a shipsingle manner. He removed both his cont and waistcout, and put on a pair of dark glasses to help his sight, Gen. Hays is a very big man, when height is considered, and it was not very comfortable for him to lie stretched out on the turf with the hot sun pouring down on his back, so he tried a few shots with the "Texas grip." That consists of the mark-man lying on his back and putting the ride barrel between his crossed legs. The General did not shoot that way long, and manged to qualify while lying in the position specified in the regulations. Gen. Wiley stopped early. He said he was "sore," it was not over the score he had made, but was due to the recoil of his rifle.

After Gen. McLewee had qualified as an expert Cant. Thurston of the lepartment of little l'ractice took his place at the range, lie was coached by the General. The target used bears the picture of a good-steed soli er manned so that he faces the marksman. The figure has a masket at its shouler, and is in the act of firing it. After a shot by Capt. Thurston, feen. Melewee would excelaim:

"He got it in the neck that time." "The head?"

Despite the able coaching of the General, Capt. Thurston felicel to make the required four his to the head?"

Despite the able coaching of the General, Capt. Despite the able coaching of the General, Capt. Thurston failed to make the required four hits at 700 yards before he could shoot at 800 yards. He attributed his poor showing to a severe headache, as early in the day he had done some very creditable work at the butts.

The presence of the tovernor's staff on the range created considerable interest. The man who drives the dilapsiance siage between the railroad depot and the range forgot that there were other trains due, and those persons arriving in the afternoon had to walk from the depot. The scores made by the staff at the different distances were:

distances were: 100 VARDA dit. Gen. McAlpin ... rik den hade drgede deneral Terry n-pestor deneral Melawee marterdanter-deneral Wiley.

The Tamsen Hearing.

SHARPSHOOTERS.

inspector General McLewee. Col. Brown

At the hearing before Commissioner William H. Robertson, who was appointed by Gov. Morton to investigate the charges against Sheriff Tamsen in connection with the management of Ludiow street inil, yesterday Auditor Warker produced a big account book and identified many entries therein as items of receipts of fees of the office. The object of this line of evidence was to show that it cast \$150 to collect \$552; it cast \$141 to coilect \$550, and \$50 to collect \$255. Further testimony was introduced to show that 15 to 30 per cent, of the proceeds of sales were retained as fees.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

PRINTATURE AUSTANAS -- THE BUAY. Sun rises ... 4 25 | Sun sets ... 7 30 | Moonrises B 21 Balford Accused Scully of Abusing a Pos-min Warrar - 108 hay.

Sandy Hook. 6 38 Gov. Island. 7 99 | Hell Guts ... 8 49 United States Commissioner Morle of Brook-

Arrived-Tursbay, June 9. Aprived—Trysbay, June 9.

Se State of California, Islam, Glascow, 28 Circasca, Harg, Hagow, 28 Appointers, Trodo, Aria, 18 Finnings, Harry, Partiadoca, 88 Noordland, Hence, Altworp, 28 H. Moer, Meste, Browen, 28 H. M. Moer, Meste, Browen, 28 Allegrany, Low Ringston, 38 Allegrany, Low Ringston, 38 Anchol Zandrana, Erolig, Sanches, 38 Hindson, Kemble, New Orleans, 38 Handson, Kemble, New Orleans, 38 Jamestown, Hughers, Nortok, 38 Naccochec, Smith, Savannah, 38 Pentagoct, Cakes, Eactbort, [Vortator arrivals see First Page.] [or later arrivals see First Page.]

8s Veendam, from New York, at Houlogne, 8s lletharten, from New York, at Montevideo, 8s Excelsion, from New York, at Christoven, 8s cantion, from New York, at thirt, 8s icensington, from New York, at Antwerp, 8s El Paso, from New York, at New Orleans.

Sa Majestic, from New York for Liverpool, passed Briswiffer from Antwerp for New York, off Prawle Point, as Bratish Queen, from Antwerp for New York, off Prawle Point, as Badnorshire, from Japan and China for New York passed Prim. S. Brawick, from New York for Raucoun, passed Gitratiar, S. Patria, from Hamburg for New York, passed the Isle of Wight.
S. Halle, from New York for Bremen, passed the Sa Ohio, from Palermo for New York, passed Tarifa.

Satisti from Fourias Fours. Sa Chicago (Uty. from St. Vincent for New York. Sa Histonin, from Huave for New York. Sa Hatio, from Newcastle for New York.

Se Josephine Thompson, from Baithnore for New

St. Paul, Southampton 7,005 M. M. Germanie, Literpas) 9,004 M. Southwark, Antwerp 7,00 A. M. Finance, Colon 10,00 A. M. Faranca, Havena 12,00 M. Farantoga, Havena 12,00 M. Farantoga, Havena 12,00 M. Judeontyn, Southevalen 4,00 P. M. El Mar, New Orleans Defending it Montevation 4 00 P. M. El har. New Orleans.
Soil To moreone.
Sommutal, Physicial 500 A. M. Zandam, Americalin 7 00 A. M. Orangense, Para 100 P. M. 3 00 P. 2 Grangense, Para 100 P. M.
State of Culifornia, Place 13.
State of Culifornia, Place W.
Cuba, Hayti 10.00 A. M.
Akonqoru, Curfeston
Bio Grande, Brunswick

Algorith Constitution 12.

Campanta Liverpool Sew York Switchington August Victoria United Management Constitution 18 and Inc. Salawalay, June 13
Have
Have
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FIXING BELASCO'S WORTH.

lows

THEATRICAL MEN ON HIS CHARGE FOR COACHING MRS. CARTER.

They Nay that Bis Claim of 968,000

Against N. K. Fatebank Is Not Exorbitant The Actress Will Not Be Called as a Witness in Direct Examination. N. K. Fairbank was the first of the principals to ente Cart V., Trial Term, of the Su-preme Coul esterday, where the trial of the action brot at against him by David Relasco, playwright to recover \$05,000 for making an actress of Mrs. Leslie Carter was resumed before Justice Giegerich and a jury. Mrs. Catherine Dudley, mother of Mrs. Leslie Carter, was called as a witness when the case opened. She said she lived at 63 Clinton place with her daughter. David Gerber of counsel for the plaintiff conducted the examination, as fol-

Q.-Do you remember an interview at the Mad son apartment house with Mr. Fairbank, Mr. Belasco, Mrs. Leslie Carter, and Mr. Ros-

O .- What happened when Mr. Fairbank called at the Madison? A .- Mr. Fairbank said he wanted to see Mr. Belasco, and Mr. Roeder sent for him, and he was introduced to Mrs. Carter.

Q .- What did Mr. Fairbank say to Mr. Belasco? A .- He said that he wanted Mr. Belasco to continue training Mrs. Carter-he had already been doing so-and said that the money would be all right; he would furnish it. Q .- Did you hear anything said about Mr.

Belasco's remuneration? A. Mr. Helasco told Mr. Pairbank that he could not say what his remuneration should be, and explained that he was a very expensive man. Mr. Fairban said, "Well, go abend."

Q.-Did you ever see Mr. Belasco coaching your daughter? A .- Every day. Q .- Where? A. - In our parlor at the Madi-

Q .- How many hours a day would the coaching last? A .- Many hours each day, Some days they would begin as early as 9:30 in the morning and not stop until midnight.

Q. Were you always present? A.-Nos always, but when I was not my daughter's maid was present.

Mrs. Dudley made way for Franklin H.

Sargent, teacher of acting, whom ex-Judge Dittenoefer asked a hypothetical question that took fully ten minutes to read. In it. after reviewing all the work done by Belasco

after reviewing all the work done by Belasco in training Mrs. Carter and setting out the hours consumed and the parts in which Mrs. Carter was coached by Belasco, he asked the witness what he would consider a reasonable commensation for Mr. Belasco's services in making Mrs. Carter a star actress.

'I should estimate the fair value of his services at the rate of \$20 an hour,' was the reply, Mr. Belasco alleges to have coached Mrs. Carter for sixteen menths, five dars in the week and for about ten hours a day. For this item of his services he claims \$50,000. Paid upon Mr. Sargent's hasis of compensation, he would receive \$64,000. Mr. Sargent considered that a fair and reasonable compensation for starting and managing such a play as "The Ugly Duckling" would be \$5,000, and for the services of such a man as Belasco in travelling for four months with a company as its actistic director and stage manager \$250 a week.

week.

Manager A. M. Palmer and Clay M. Green were also called to give their views of the value of Mr. Belasco's services. They agreed that the claim was not excited that the plaintiff's direct testimeny had been closed. This was somewhat of a surprise, as it had been expected that Mrs. Leslie Carter would be called in direct examination. The trial was adjourned until to-day.

IS "HELL" PROFANE?

A Pointed Conversation that Took Pince Across a Fire Truck

PATERSON, June 9.-When Rescue Truck Fire Company of Passaic was organized each member was strictly enjoined to refrain from the use of profate language. According to Warren R. Humphreys, who is known in Passaic as the "Great American Fireman," the rule has been violated by A. Allen King. The trouble arose while the truck was going to a fire on May 10. Humphreys was standing on one side of the truck and King on the other, when the following conversation, Humphreys says, occurred:

"Mr. King, hand me my coat," said Humphreys.

phreys.
"I can't reach it." said King.
"You must reach it. I'm in charge of this company and you must obey my orders."
"Yet I'm not compelled to risk my life."
"Yes, you are."
"Go to heil."

At the next meeting of the company the case will be tried. The defence, it is understood, will contend that the word "hell" is not profane.

THRASHED THE LETTER CARRIER.

yn yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of William Balford for assoulting Letter Carrier . J. Scully while in the discharge of his duties. Balford has the contract for furnishing the horses used for the mail wagons, and on Mon-day when Scully returned with his horse to the day when scully returned with his horse to the stable in Wyckoff and Smith streets he was struck in the face and knocked down by Balford because, as alleged, he had ill treated the horse. Laiford said:

"Scully brought in the horse all covered with welts and showing the marks of the abuse it had received. These collectors do not like the new wagon system of collecting the mails, and they are trying to get even by abusing the near horses. The horses are all young and capable of doing good work."

Isalford will have a hearing before Commissioner Morie to-day.

Balford will have a hearing before Commis-sioner Morie to-day. Business Motices.

Connotaseurs of good liquors always insist on having calld it. SCHULTZ's alberal waters, be-cause they are prepared from pure distilled water and acree with the ausiysts on the lattet.

MARRIED.

Mamaroneck, by the Right Rev. the Lord Rishop of Nova Scotla and the Rev. Charles Bancroft, Bolmer, to Walter Hazen Clark.

DIED.

ROKER, Suddenly, on June S. Eugene Daly Croker.

Funeral service at St. Luke's Church, Montelair,
N. J., on Thursday, June 11, at S. P. M. Carriages

will meet train leaving liarcias at 2:10 P. M. interment at convenience of family.

GUMLITZ.—On Monday, June 8, at Belmar, N. J., Helen Harper, eldest child of Augustus T, and Amelia Landon Gurlitz, in the 18th year of her

Faneral services at the residence of her parents 100 Clark at. Brooklyn on Thursday, June 11, 88 12 avidees. Renticky papers please comy. DEDIRICE. On Sunday, June 7, James H. Ded-

crick in the 82d year of his age.
Funeral service at his home, 13 West 33d st.
Bajonne city, N. J. Wednesday, June 10, at 8 P.
N. Train layers font of liberty at, for Past 33d st. at 7 P. J. GIBSON, Suddenly, at Williamsbridge, on Sunday,

June 7, Sandeniy, at Williamsbridge, on Sanday, June 7, the Roy, J. Breckenridge Gibson, D. D., ros-ter of St. George's Church, Williamsbridge, Funeral services at St. George's Church, Williams-bridge, on Wednesday, June 19, at 2 45 P. M. Car-riages will meet train leaving Harlem Depok, trand Central Station, at 1 50 P. M. Interment as convenience of Family. onventence of family.

GEAY, At Asheville, N. C., June 5, 1890, Gen. John B. Gray. Funeral services at the First Reformed Church, 7th av. and Carrol st., Brooklyn, Wednesday, June 10, at 2 o'clock P. M. Kindly out flowers.

H. Yr H. On Monday, June 8, at his residence, 124 Remein st., Brooklyn, Walter Titlen Hatch,

in the 78th year of bisage.
Fineral services at the Church of the Pilgrims,
thours and lemma ass. on Wednesday, June 19,

NEAG VISCE - At her residence, 118 South 1st st., Procking J. D. Mary Magnire. In latives and friends are requested to attend the

Tuneral of Thursday, June 11, at 2 10 1; M.

WISTART, Suid-oly, on June 2, at first beach, L.

I. W. H. Wright, or the mint year of the saw.

Funeral set less at the feloremed Charles, Van Pelt

Manor, Thursday, June 11, at 24; M. New Lublications.

A CENTS - The new boat by M to year Jones Into A - 113 page 3 & New are too first and Jones 2 and 3 below 1 below 1 below 2 and 3 below 1 belo